

Two Trillion 121

Chapter 121 - This kid, needs to be disciplined!_1

The rivalry between Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Qingfeng had come to an end, at least for now.

Seeing both of them leaning on the railing, enjoying the scenery while sharing a drink and delightful conversation, everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In fact, everyone had a rather good impression of each other, and becoming friends would be the best outcome.

Moreover, with the "decade-long promise" between Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Yun, they were more suited to be close rather than distant.

"Xuelian, why did you pull me back then? Could it be that you wanted me to go easy on that Bai Xiaosheng?" Lu Wenqian said sulkily, with a slight complaint in her voice.

"You little thing, you didn't even listen to me back then," Wei Xuelian said half-annoyedly and half-amusedly.

That bit of sulkiness should have been hers, shouldn't it?

"Hmph, you're quite nice to that Bai Xiaosheng. What about my brother, then? He has been... in any case, you can't be biased, you have to give them both a chance! Men are creatures that need to be compared, and only through comparison can you choose the one who is truly the best for you." Lu Wenqian acted like she knew it all, tugging at Wei Xuelian and chattering, "I think my brother is not bad at all! He's tall and handsome, wealthy and faithful, gentle and refined, don't you think so?"

"I think you should become a matchmaker," Wei Xuelian said, looking helpless.

Zheng Pangzi chuckled aloud at this.

"You fatso, shut it! Make another peep, and see if I don't pinch your arm until it swells!" Lu Wenqian glared at him fiercely.

Zhengdong Province immediately clamped his mouth shut and nodded.

Lu Wenqian was quite pleased with herself.

"You, in front of others, you're so graceful and poised, but behind their backs, you're completely different. You're too fierce; how will you ever get married like that?" Wei Xuelian teased.

"What's it to you... hey, I'm talking about you here!"

The two girls giggled and laughed.

Lu Yun walked over with a smile on his face.

"Dad, it's all because of you! That question you threw out at the end, what kind of standard was that? It made my brother lose!"

Unable to win against Wei Xuelian, Lu Wenqian turned her dissatisfaction towards Lu Yun.

She had forgotten that she hadn't even finished posing her questions before she was "utterly defeated" by Bai Xiaosheng's swift response.

"Alright, don't dwell on it," Lu Yun coughed dryly and said with a smile, "Today our home is lively. We have more guests coming, and they are people you know."

"Oh?" Lu Wenqian exclaimed in surprise.

"Look, here they come," Lu Yun gestured subtly in one direction.

Lu Wenqian, Wei Xuelian, and Zhengdong Province turned to look and saw several people approaching from the end of the winding stone bridge.

Leading the way was Cheng, with two others following behind.

As they drew closer, everyone could make out their appearances more clearly.

Directly behind Cheng was a middle-aged man dressed in a suit and leather shoes, with his hair combed back meticulously. His face was slightly plump with a smile that reached his eyes, and he walked with a certain flair.

Following him was a young man with a decent appearance who seemed to be peering around curiously as he walked.

When Lu Wenqian saw the young man trailing behind, her previously cheerful laughter faded away.

"Is this the guest you spoke of?" Lu Wenqian's brows furrowed slightly, revealing a trace of discontent.

"Yes, what about him?" Lu Yun asked in surprise, "Isn't that young man a university classmate of yours?"

"Hmph," Lu Wenqian snorted and made no reply.

Lu Yun found it strange and was about to ask more, but at that moment, the two men had already neared Lake Heart Pavilion.

Lu Yun had no choice but to stop asking, straightening up his demeanor and sitting up straight.

In the presence of outsiders, he was still that strict, decisive, and formidable internet business tycoon—Lu Yun!

"Who's that?" Zhengdong Province whispered, asking Lu Wenqian secretly.

"An annoying guy!" Lu Wenqian said with some disgust, glancing at Zhengdong Province with a look that flickered, seemingly having an idea.

"Hey, if there's a chance later, help me do something!"

Blessed with a task from the goddess, Zhengdong Province nodded immediately. He wouldn't shy away from climbing a mountain of swords or descending into a sea of flames.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Qingfeng were chatting when they suddenly noticed some activity behind them. They turned around and saw that two more people had entered the Lake Heart Pavilion, led by Cheng.

Guests have arrived?

They exchanged a glance and walked back to the stone table.

Wei Xuelian and Zhengdong Province stood up in succession, as it was highly impolite to greet Mr. Lu's visitor while sitting.

Lu Wenqian was somewhat reluctant but still stood up out of courtesy.

Only Lu Yun remained seated calmly. With his age, identity, and status, there was no need for him to stand up to welcome anyone.

As for Bai Xiaosheng, it was a special case because of the life-saving favor he had done.

Cheng approached with utmost respect, hurried a few steps to Lu Yun's side, "Mr. Lu, this is Mr. Chen Jiutian, and that's his son, Chen Feng."

Lu Yun nodded slightly.

"Mr. Lu, I've long admired you." From a distance, Chen Jiutian dropped his formal demeanor and approached with a smile, extending his hand even before they were close.

Lu Yun rose with a smile, leisurely extending one hand, and only lightly shook both of the other's hands.

Such panache!

Bai Xiaosheng watched and inwardly cheered for the dignity that Lu Yun emanated with every move he made.

"Ah, Mr. Lu, I've wanted to visit you for so long and just never had the chance. I'm finally fulfilling my wish," Chen Jiutian said with a beaming smile, eagerly speaking.

Though his aura wasn't as commanding as Lu Yun's, he appeared quite composed – clearly a person accustomed to high positions, and no minor figure at that!

"Mr. Chen, you're too kind," Lu Yun said with a faint smile.

Behind Chen Jiutian, the young man named Chen Feng was looking at Lu Wenqian with a full-faced smile, even waving his hand secretly to say hello.

Lu Wenqian, on the other hand, was indifferent to him.

Next to Lu Wenqian, Zhengdong Province couldn't help frowning slightly.

This lad dared to "flirt" with his goddess in public like this; Zhengdong Province's gaze immediately turned hostile, subtly filling with enmity.

Chen Feng's behavior made Bai Xiaosheng shake his head, although he didn't pay too much attention to it.

Yet when Chen Feng's gaze drifted over Wei Xuelian, his eyes lit up somewhat, a hint of frivolity passing through them.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help frowning.

Next to him, Lu Qingfeng also showed a trace of displeasure in his eyes.

Chen Feng sure had a way, managing to provoke all three men present in just a few seconds.

"Xiaofeng! What are you dawdling for, come over here and greet Mr. Lu!" Chen Jiutian turned around and chided.

"Oh, yes, yes," Chen Feng quickly nodded, ran over with the utmost respect and humility, and bowed to Lu Yun.

"Mr. Lu, it's a pleasure to meet you! I am Chen Feng, a university classmate of your daughter. I'm looking forward to your guidance!"

A look of disappointment appeared in Lu Yun's eyes.

Chen Feng's behavior, compared to Bai Xiaosheng's, clearly showed who was superior. Just by the mannerisms alone, they were worlds apart!

Indeed, how could there be so many monstrously talented people in this world?

"You young people go talk. Mr. Chen and I have a few words to exchange." A disinterested Lu Yun waved his hand and strolled toward the edge of the pavilion.

Chen Jiutian hurriedly followed.

"Okay." Chen Feng responded and turned to look at Lu Wenqian, and also at Wei Xuelian.

His gaze was still annoying!

The expressions on the three men's faces immediately turned unfriendly.

This lad clearly needed to be taught a lesson!

Chapter 122 Please Play a Game_1

Chen Feng approached Lu Wenqian with an eager smile.

"I never expected, Wenqian, that you were Mr. Lu's daughter. You really kept a low profile back in the day! Even now, I bet many of our classmates still have no idea," Chen Feng's eyes twinkled with excitement, "Speaking of which, it's such a coincidence! Just the other day, my dad and I came to Tiannan, you know, I never watch any of that news stuff, but yesterday I just happened to catch Tiannan Satellite TV and saw news about Mr. Lu, and there you were, you're actually Mr. Lu's daughter! What a coincidence, isn't that fate? Haha!"

Who has fate with you!

Lu Wenqian's face remained cold, and Zhengdong Province couldn't help frowning.

"The moment I realized it, I thought we hadn't seen each other for years, and I wanted to come over to see you, as well as pay Mr. Lu a visit with my dad! If they can reach some kind of cooperation, isn't that a win-win for both families? Don't you think so?" Chen Feng got more and more excited as he spoke.

Yesterday, when he recognized Lu Wenqian as his classmate, Chen Jiutian was shocked and ecstatic beyond belief.

That was Lu Yun's daughter! He hadn't expected that there was this connection between them!

Because of this, Chen Feng received lavish praise from his father.

Looking at Lu Wenqian in front of him, Chen Feng felt emotional. Who would have thought that the chubby girl from back then had turned into such a beauty! And with such a background!

Throughout the way here, he gathered bits and pieces of information from the butler Cheng that Mr. Lu agreed to see them entirely because of him.

Chen Feng felt almost light-headed with this realization.

Now I see, Lu Wenqian finally understood.

Her father, Lu Yun, believed in "hiding in plain sight" in his social conduct. Out of educational and protective reasons for his children, he was extremely strict about the news from the outside world; their family was also a media giant, so achieving this wasn't difficult.

This was also a display of Tengyun's tremendous power.

For up to two years after graduating from university, very few people outside knew about the backgrounds of Lu Qingfeng and Lu Wenqian.

Only after Lu Qingfeng was capable of holding his own was he allowed to appear in front of the media, while Lu Wenqian had always kept a low profile.

Yesterday, the mayor of Tiannan City came to visit, accompanied by a municipal propaganda official.

The news was released entirely by official media.

Now, Lu Wenqian had grown up and didn't need to avoid the public eye, so naturally, she appeared before the media.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng saw her.

It was indeed a coincidence, but Lu Wenqian didn't feel it was any sort of fate at all.

She didn't like Chen Feng, and even felt somewhat disgusted by him.

This playboy was infamous during their university days, with endless romantic escapades and plenty of ridiculous incidents; moreover, back then, he also committed an outrageously condemnable act.

Besides, they hardly had any interaction during their university days, okay?

"Whether I'm the daughter of whom, does that matter?" Lu Wenqian said expressionlessly and seriously to Chen Feng, "Our school is an elite school, not a school for nobles. Many students come from ordinary backgrounds and succeed on their own merits, and they are not few. Similarly, there are not a few who come from extraordinary families and muddle through life on connections and money; these are the people I don't want to see again. Do you understand?"

Lu Wenqian's words were straightforward.

Bai Xiaosheng and Zhengdong Province exchanged glances.

From Lu Wenqian's words, one could imagine what sort of person Chen Feng was.

It seemed that every university had its He Yanbings.

Both of them had an even worse impression of Chen Feng, and even felt some disgust.

Wei Xuelian couldn't help but look at Lu Wenqian, somewhat moved.

The girl who had seemed naive just now was now composed and dignified, her words sharp as if she was a different person. The Lu family's upbringing was indeed extraordinary!

Chen Feng, as if he hadn't heard Lu Wenqian's insinuations, kept smiling unwaveringly. When he looked at Lu Qingfeng, his enthusiasm was clearly mixed with respect.

"It's nice to meet you, Feng, I am Chen Feng, Wenqian's classmate. I hope I can count on your guidance in the future, little brother!"

This guy was extremely presumptuous.

Lu Qingfeng nodded slightly with an expressionless face. His sister didn't like him, so he didn't like him either.

Besides, the way this person looked at Xuelian disgusted him.

Chen Feng looked at Lu Qingfeng with eager eyes.

In the past few years, Lu Qingfeng has been basked in media glory, once hailed as the company's most promising future helmsman. It could be said that Tengyun's future was his, and Chen Feng was keen to ingratiate himself.

After trying to strike up a conversation, Lu Qingfeng responded indifferently, leaving Chen Feng somewhat disinterested.

He turned to the others.

"Wenqian, are these all your friends?" Chen Feng asked, looking at Bai Xiaosheng and the people from Zhengdong Province with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng and the people from Zhengdong Province nodded indifferently.

Chen Feng sized them up, his gaze taking on a strange color as he found Bai Xiaosheng and the people from Zhengdong Province's simple attire to be "cheap goods" in his eyes.

How could the Lu Family entertain a bunch of paupers?

Chen Feng felt a tinge of contempt, considering his Blancpain watch alone was worth over a hundred thousand.

Could these people also be Lu Wenqian's classmates?

Chen Feng knew that during university, Lu Wenqian had been close with those "paupers." With this thought in mind, it didn't surprise him that she had friends like this visiting.

At this thought, Chen Feng's heart gave rise to a trace of scorn for Bai Xiaosheng and the people from Zhengdong Province.

This naturally reflected on his face and in his attitude.

Bai Xiaosheng was unaffected.

The people from Zhengdong Province, however, looked somewhat displeased.

For one, they inherently disliked such people, and secondly, those recurring calls for "Wenqian" made them increasingly angry. If this were not the Lu Family's place, they would have lost their temper and lashed out long ago.

"May I know how to address this lady?" Chen Feng changed his expression to a warm smile and politely asked Wei Xuelian.

"Wei Xuelian," she responded calmly.

"What a lovely name!" Chen Feng complimented.

His gaze lingered on Wei Xuelian much longer than it did on others.

Today, Wei Xuelian was dressed in an innocent yet sexy manner, compelling one to take a second glance.

Of course, among the men present.

For the people from Zhengdong Province, Lu Wenqian was their goddess, and no matter how pretty other women were, they would choose to ignore them.

Lu Qingfeng was upright and would not let desire sway him, resembling a modest gentleman. His gaze upon Wei Xuelian was one of admiration and regard.

As for Bai Xiaosheng, there was no need to mention him. His liking for Wei Xuelian was sincere, and he wouldn't let lecherous thoughts show.

Chen Feng was different.

Although struggling to contain it, the lust in his eyes flickered and became apparent.

This woman is worth getting to know. Maybe I should call her out sometime to have some fun. She's definitely fresh, Chen Feng thought, unable to help swallowing his saliva.

By coincidence, this did not escape the notice of the others.

The expressions of Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Qingfeng immediately hardened.

Just now, they already felt this man was asking for trouble!

Now, that feeling intensified!

Lu Qingfeng furrowed his brows, about to speak up as he could no longer hold it in.

Just as he was about to speak, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly held him back.

"Chen Feng, right? Your timing is impeccable! We were just about to play a game here; why don't you join us?"

Bai Xiaosheng invited with a sincere smile on his face.

Chapter 123 I'll Let You Drink to Your Heart's Content!_1

"Playing a game?" Chen Feng was startled.

What game? He looked at Bai Xiaosheng with suspicion.

"This game is something a few of us use to bond. If the final winner is a man, you see, one of these two ladies will offer up a kiss," Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly, with a convincingly serious demeanor.

Not only Chen Feng, but everyone else was slightly taken aback. When had they ever played such a game?

Lu Wenqian and Wei Xuelian both wore expressions that read, "Do we have this kind of reward?"

"Yes! That's right, you see, he had already won a round before you came!" Zheng from Zhengdong Province burst out in laughter, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng.

Zheng Pangzi understood too well.

Once Bai Xiaosheng flashed that smile and spoke lies as if they were the truth, it meant that misfortune was about to befall the other party.

Wei Xuelian and Lu Wenqian, both gentle and virtuous, extremely intelligent women, caught on quickly after Zheng Pangzi's comment and shared a knowing smile.

"Yeah, do you want to join us for a bit of fun?" Lu Qingfeng sounded somewhat impatient, as though he casually mentioned it, very much implying, "If you weren't a guest, I wouldn't bother inviting you."

Who says straightforward people can't harbor ulterior motives!

Bai Xiaosheng saw it all and internally marveled at how Lu Qingfeng's strategy to yield to gain advantage was the perfect assist.

"Yes, yes! Of course, I'd be willing to play this game with you!" Chen Feng nodded eagerly, as if afraid Lu Qingfeng would change his mind.

However, he hesitated as he looked at the two beautiful women, asking cautiously, "If I win, do I really get a kiss?"

It wouldn't do if it was his turn and the promise couldn't be fulfilled.

Wei Xuelian smiled, walked confidently up to Bai Xiaosheng, tiptoed, and gently kissed him on the cheek under everyone's watchful eyes.

This bold move surprised everyone, including Bai Xiaosheng who didn't quite expect it.

Wei Xuelian's cheeks blushed as she stepped back.

Bai Xiaosheng was overjoyed, while Lu Qingfeng gritted his teeth with a mix of envy and resentment.

"Poor Xuelian had to sacrifice so much to go along with us!" Lu Qingfeng lamented to himself.

Chen Feng was ecstatic!

In his view, if he, being handsomer and wealthier than that lad, could receive a promised kiss from a beauty, then what would be the problem for him?

Whether it was the beautiful Wei Xuelian or Lu Wenqian, a kiss from either one was a win-win!

If this game sparked something with Lu Wenqian, then marrying into wealth and becoming Lu Yun's son-in-law was not an impossibility!

In a brief moment, Chen Feng's imagination had soared beyond the skies.

Given a little more time, he could probably figure out how to take control of Tengyun and dominate the nation.

"I'm in!" Chen Feng said, unable to hide his impatience.

"Good!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile was full of satisfaction. He glanced at Lu Qingfeng, then slyly looked towards the service cart being pushed by a waiter.

Lu Qingfeng immediately understood, waved Cheng over and whispered in his ear.

Cheng nodded frantically and hurried off to one side, issuing orders through a headset.

"What are we going to play?" Chen Feng asked curiously, seeing that no one else was moving.

"You'll understand in a minute," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, then added threateningly, "This game is at the Lu Family's, and I think you know who the organizer is. Just like 'Truth or Dare,' if you lose, you lose, and you must accept it. Otherwise... there won't be a next time! Mr. Chen Feng, do you understand?"

A chill ran through Chen Feng's heart.

But he thought it over and realized it was like stopping a game of mahjong in the middle because you were winning or losing too much. Indeed, no one would want to play with you next time.

"I understand!" Chen Feng nodded emphatically.

After a short wait, they saw four people coming from the other end of the winding stone bridge, pushing two service carts, each with a wooden barrel about half a person's height on them.

The difference was, there was a ring of dark red around the center of the wooden barrels.

"This is unfiltered draught beer, and its alcohol content is three times what we usually drink."

Lu Qingfeng whispered to Bai Xiaosheng when no one was paying attention.

"Great stuff, I heard the taste of unfiltered brew is good, even if it has a higher alcohol content, it's just in the teens. So why aren't we drinking it and he is?" Bai Xiaosheng was a bit discontent.

Lu Qingfeng smiled.

"You're talking about regular unfiltered beer. This one is a fusion of Chinese and Western brewing techniques, not subjected to sedimentation or dilution. It has a formidable aftereffect; hours later, the taste buds will be temporarily disabled, and ninety percent of people will suffer from diarrhea!"

This isn't just unfiltered beer, it's poison!

Bai Xiaosheng was startled.

Lu Qingfeng was a man of integrity, and while such a person wouldn't resort to mischief for no reason, when he did act, it was lethal, just like those honest folks who never fight but, when they do, have no sense of measure...

Chen Feng, you're doomed! Bai Xiaosheng sighed.

Chen Feng watched in surprise as two dining carts carrying barrels entered Lake Heart Pavilion.

Then, several large draft beer glasses were served up, with the unfiltered beer poured into them, only slightly darker in color.

"Don't take those, go finish off that half-barrel first to avoid waste!" Bai Xiaosheng walked over, took a glass of unfiltered beer, and instructed the servant.

Those people had seen Bai Xiaosheng before; he was the guest Lu Yun himself had stood up to greet and shaken hands with!

Since neither Lu Qingfeng nor Lu Wenqian raised any objections, the servants immediately complied with Bai Xiaosheng's request.

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng handed the glass of unfiltered beer to Chen Feng.

The servants poured the remaining half-barrel of ordinary beer into the rest of the glasses and served it to everyone else.

"Normally, you being the last to join the game would have to down a drink as a penalty, but since you're our guest and Wenqian's classmate, we will drink with you as a way to welcome you," said Bai Xiaosheng very enthusiastically to Chen Feng.

This guy is pretty good!

Chen Feng nodded and smiled, his good impression of Bai Xiaosheng greatly boosted.

Lu Qingfeng and Lu Wenqian also raised their beers as Chen Feng quickly moved past Bai Xiaosheng to toast with the Lu siblings.

"Qingfeng, Wenqian, I'm late, so I'll drink first as a sign of respect; the rest of you take your time!"

Having said that, Chen Feng lifted his glass and, tilting his head back, poured the unfiltered beer into his mouth all at once.

The unfiltered beer smelled richly of alcohol and fruit, but the taste was hot and astringent, utterly vile.

Chen Feng was caught off guard and nearly vomited.

But to spit out a drink halfway through a toast would be the ultimate insult!

Clenching his teeth and closing his eyes, Chen Feng mustered all his willpower and forcefully gulped down the beer.

"Bravo!"

Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Qingfeng couldn't help but cheer for him.

Like having consumed a large spoonful of wasabi, Chen Feng's eyes rolled back, feeling as if a sledgehammer had struck the back of his head, and his entire world started to spin.

The others just took a symbolic sip of their ordinary beer.

Bai Xiaosheng went over with a grin, took Chen Feng's glass, and handed it to a servant.

"How is it? The Lu Family's homemade beer is unique in flavor, isn't it? This is the result of collaboration between a senior craftsman from a Belgian brewery and a Chinese brewer. Common folks can't appreciate it, but I'm sure Mr. Chen Feng must be able to take it," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Chen Feng grimaced, yet had to force a smile.

"Great beer!"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed loudly, giving his shoulder a gentle pat.

Great beer, huh?

In a while, I'll make sure you get a painful taste of it!

Chapter 124 Congratulations, you got it right!_1

"This game can't possibly just be about drinking, right?" Chen Feng, not a fool, asked with a hint of trepidation.

Otherwise, why would two large barrels of alcohol be brought out?

"No, no," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, shaking his head. Just as Chen Feng began to feel slightly relieved, Bai Xiaosheng added, "Only those who lose have to drink as a punishment."

As expected, it still involved drinking!

But could that stuff even be called alcohol? The worst drink Chen Feng had ever tasted was ten times better than this.

Drinking that kind of thing is definitely a punishment!

Does the Lu Family all have something wrong with them to actually enjoy this kind of stuff?

Chen Feng felt bitterness in his heart and a sour taste in his mouth, cursing the Lu Family in his mind.

However, the Lu Family is a truly wealthy household.

Chen Feng's family also had money, but their wealth was nothing compared to that of the Lu Family, a difference as vast as that between heaven and earth.

In Chen Feng's eyes, the wealthy represented trends. If the wealthy liked something, it was liked by the high society; Chen Feng started racking his brains, trying to rationalize it.

It's harsh to drink, yet they drink it—there must be some exotic effect, perhaps some precious tonic ingredient is included!

That's right, isn't medicinal liquor supposed to have a smelly odor and a strange taste!

The wealthy don't care about money, they care about health preservation—this is health preservation!

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and the others drinking with normal expressions, Chen Feng now felt—

It must just be because he's not accustomed to it, having drunk too little!

Drinking more will make it better, and if it's good for the health, then he should drink even more!

"Here's how our game works—one person stands in the middle while the others ask questions. If the person in the middle gets stumped by a question, they must drink a cup as self-punishment!"

Bai Xiaosheng held up his cup and said with a smile.

A cup that holds a liter, with five people asking questions in each round, if the person answering loses every time, they have to drink five cups, which amounts to five liters!

Chen Feng mentally calculated and couldn't help grimacing.

"If you answer one question correctly, then the person who asked will be out, the game continues. The last person answering questions has to eliminate all those who ask questions to be the final winner!"

Bai Xiaosheng was improvising as he went along.

This was a completely new way of playing the game, and Lu Qingfeng, Wei Xuelian, Lu Wenqian, and everyone from Zhengdong Province were listening intently.

"If someone loses all questions, that means they drink five cups in a row. Does the person then change after drinking?" Chen Feng asked.

Nobody's a fool; if they're forced to chug alcohol in every round, they certainly won't agree to it!

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

He had naturally thought of this—creating a sense of "fairness" would keep people playing.

"Exactly," he said, and then glanced at Lu Qingfeng and the others with a deliberate wink.

Lu Qingfeng and the others understood the hint from Bai Xiaosheng after a moment of thought.

To make the young master Chen drink as much as possible, they would have to let one person be eliminated in each round, allowing him to "win a round" and keep his hopes up to continue.

Let Chen Feng lose four rounds and win one in the first round, lose three and win one in the second, lose two and win one in the third round, and lose one and win one in the fourth round; the fifth round doesn't matter anymore.

In this way, Chen Feng would have to drink at least ten cups!

"Have you all understood? Let's begin," Bai Xiaosheng said, glancing meaningfully at Lu Qingfeng and the others from Zhengdong Province.

That message was for them.

Among them, Zhengdong Province was a bit slower, but the Lu siblings caught on quickly and whispered to him, after which Zhengdong Province gave Bai Xiaosheng a subtle OK gesture.

Lu Qingfeng turned and called over that "specially perceptive" servant to be in charge of pouring the alcohol.

Chen Feng watched as Bai Xiaosheng, Lu Qingfeng, Zhengdong Province, Wei Xuelian, and Lu Wenqian approached him, each wearing a smile. However, for some reason, these smiles gave him a sense of unease, even making him feel slightly like he was about to be ganged up on...

"What should I call you?" Chen Feng, feeling a bit unsure of himself, asked Bai Xiaosheng.

"Bai Xiaosheng."

Chen Feng noted the name.

"Bai Xiaosheng, the questions won't be too difficult, will they?" Chen Feng asked with a forced smile.

"Not at all; let's begin," Bai Xiaosheng reassured him, turning to Wei Xuelian, "You ask the first question, keep it simple. If you lose, just go over there and drink a cup of tea while waiting for us."

Wei Xuelian nodded.

This was Bai Xiaosheng's hint.

Eliminate one person at the beginning to give Chen Feng a bit of confidence.

Of course, Wei Xuelian didn't know that Bai Xiaosheng's reason for picking her first was to prevent Chen Feng from continuing to exploit every advantage with his leering gaze.

Chen Feng's gaze sharpened as he looked at Wei Xuelian with a blooming smile.

This was only possible because he was in the Lu Family, in front of Lu siblings, that he was so restrained. One could imagine how wild he might be outside.

It was also because Chen Jiutian, having only this one son, had spoiled him excessively.

Wei Xuelian had to ease up, yet it couldn't be obvious, too childish; otherwise, how could the others give him a hard time?

For her, it was a small test, but being gentle and virtuous as she was, a bit of thought gave her an idea, and she smiled faintly.

"I have a riddle for you. The answer is a single character, and you have one minute," Wei Xuelian said with a smile.

This...

Chen Feng couldn't help but look embarrassed. Guess a riddle in one minute?

Even though he had gone to college and even obtained quite a few certificates, he had slacked his way through, and the certificates were bought.

He was even worse at such quick-thinking problems!

Well, if I must answer, then so be it... Worst comes to worst, I drink a cup. A beauty doesn't lose and I get to admire her a bit longer.

Chen Feng said with a gentle smile, "Come on, beauty, ask away."

Wei Xuelian nodded her head.

"Shengxiao, guan, and di come in pairs."

Wei Xuelian parted her red lips slowly, unhurriedly and articulating clearly, "The answer is a single character."

This soft voice...

Chen Feng felt a tingle all over; "shengxiao" and "guan, and di" started playing on his mind, stirring sleazy thoughts and even heating up his lower abdomen.

This woman, could she be hinting at me because she's taken a fancy to me?

Chen Feng's thoughts soared high again.

"So, have you thought of the answer? There's not much time left..." Wei Xuelian said with a smile.

Now is the time for answering!

Chen Feng quickly gathered his thoughts, racked his brains for a while, but truly couldn't figure it out.

"Time's up!" Wei Xuelian called out.

"This..." Chen Feng began, ready to give up.

"The correct answer is the character '个'. 'Shengxiao, guan, and di come in pairs'; when '个' (ge) is doubled, it forms the '竹' (zhu) radical at the top," explained Wei Xuelian, praising Chen Feng, "Congratulations, you got it right, I'm out."

That worked!

Chen Feng stared with his eyes wide, a bit stupefied.

He wanted to say "I don't know this one," but before he could finish, he had won?

To guess such a difficult question correctly by sheer fluke!

Today was indeed my lucky day!

Chen Feng couldn't help feeling elated.

Although he regretted that the beauty was the first to be out, at least she had seen his quick wit.

Wei Xuelian turned around, stuck out her tongue at Bai Xiaosheng, and walked toward the stone table.

Bai Xiaosheng remained poker-faced, while the others held back their laughter.

"Congratulations on getting the right answer!"

Bai Xiaosheng led the applause.

"Come on, let's continue," Chen Feng said, his confidence boosted.

"Now, it's my turn!"

Someone from Zhengdong Province rubbed their hands together, unable to contain themselves any longer, eager to see this young man down a glass of strong liquor.

...

"Wrong, I'm sorry, drink up!" The man from Zhengdong Province said unapologetically, defeating Chen Feng.

What's lost in a bet must be accepted with grace.

Chen Feng had no objections.

The "perceptive" servant brought over a brimming cup of draft beer.

Truly skilled, a drop more and it would overflow!

Chen Feng's face turned a slight grimace, but, not wanting to show weakness in front of others, he steeled himself, grabbed the cup, tilted his head back, and downed it in one gulp, holding his breath.

Bitter to the core of his heart!

Chen Feng's eyes twisted and his face contorted.

That was damn nasty!

Chapter 125 I'll Have a Calculation with You_1

"I truly didn't know that."

"Then you drink!"

"This is too difficult..."

"Drink!"

"Did I say something wrong? That can't be!"

"Drink, quickly!"

...

After a triumphant first battle, having successfully eliminated Wei Xuelian, Chen Feng faced four consecutive defeats.

Under the urging of everyone, he drank four glasses of beer in a row, not to mention the one for the "welcome", which made a total of five glasses.

Lu Qingfeng looked on, feeling somewhat palpitant.

He had just consumed less than five glasses of regular beer, already mixed, and found it almost unbearable.

What Chen Feng drank, however, was pure draught!

With three times the alcohol content, a bitter and harsh taste, that was not all; there would also be temporary taste loss and diarrhea to come!

It was like the start of a nightmare.

Yet, Lu Qingfeng felt not a bit of shame.

This Chen Feng, unlike Bai Xiaosheng, was talentless and immoral, and had even dared to covet Wei Xuelian in their home, he was practically asking for death!

Moreover, just a while ago, Lu Wenqian had quietly revealed to him an incident from the past, and because of that, Chen Feng's current predicament, in Lu Qingfeng's view, was well-deserved!

At this moment, Chen Feng's face was pale and slightly green as he had to hold onto the stone table to stay upright.

"I, I can't drink anymore, this, this is just too hard to drink, too much!"

Chen Feng slurred his speech, looking pained.

"Can't handle it anymore?"

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and said to the servant pouring drinks beside him, "Tell him, how many did your young master Lu just drink?"

The servant answered with absolute certainty, "Five glasses!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled without a word, looking at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at Lu Qingfeng.

Lu Qingfeng was dressed in a Zhongshan suit, solidly built, clearly someone who exercised regularly. However, his abdomen was noticeably bloated at the moment.

So, the young master of the Lu Family had also drunk so much!

Chen Feng was visibly shocked.

He noticed that Lu Qingfeng looked at him with a cold and displeased expression.

He hurriedly smiled apologetically.

"I will learn from Brother Qingfeng. I... will continue!"

Chen Feng's expression was somewhat tragic and resolute.

In fact, at this moment, Lu Qingfeng was even more irritated with Bai Xiaosheng.

You, lad, forcing him, why expose my wounds, utterly detestable!

Lu Qingfeng gave Bai Xiaosheng a secret resentful glance.

"You see, rules are rules, even Mr. Lu has to abide by them... Can't handle it anymore, need to go home and rest?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Go... home?

Chen Feng glanced over, his father was in high spirits, chatting away with Lu Yun.

If he were to interrupt now, saying he wanted to go home, would there be any good consequences!

Moreover, it would be a huge loss of face in front of the beauties!

"Let's continue!"

Chen Feng clenched his teeth, ready to go all out.

In the second round, Chen Feng lost two more times, consuming another two litres of draught. For the last drink, it took him five whole minutes to forcibly gulp it down.

"I can't take it, I need to go to the restroom."

Overwhelmed by the effects of the alcohol, Chen Feng's tongue was not nimble anymore, and he held his stomach, in pain.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, sending two servants to escort him to the restroom.

When Chen Feng returned, his face was red as a monkey's butt.

The effects of the alcohol were full-blown.

The game continued.

Lu Wenqian, Lu Qingfeng, and Zhengdong Province, one by one, were knocked out. Every time Chen Feng could hardly resist giving up, he would win a round, catching a glimpse of dawn.

Just hang in there, and victory will be mine...

Stimulated by this thought, Chen Feng consumed nine glasses.

By the last glass.

Chen Feng refused to drink anymore, and even with the Lu siblings urging him, he wouldn't drink!

Because I really can't drink anymore!

Chen Feng was close to tears.

Over there.

Chen Jiutian had been chatting enthusiastically for a while, noticing that Lu Yun's interest wasn't high, he became somewhat anxious.

Opportunities to speak with Lu Yun were rare!

He had to leave a good impression to lay the groundwork for their next meeting.

The anxiously hidden Chen Jiutian turned his head and was surprised to find his son chatting animatedly with Lu Qingfeng and his sister!

Chen Jiutian was thrilled.

Lu Qingfeng was likely to be the Lu Family's future helmsman!

Seeing Chen Feng shaking his head and waving his hands at them, as if refusing something, made Chen Jiutian panic!

Chen Jiutian was in a rush!

"Mr. Lu, look at those youngsters, hitting it off so well! My son admires young Mr. Lu the most, he always says he wants to learn from young Mr. Lu thoroughly!"

Chen Jiutian successfully diverted Lu Yun's attention to the matter.

Lu Yun was momentarily stunned, then a faint smile played around his lips.

His smile carried a different meaning.

Ever since Chen Feng and the others arrived, Wenqian hadn't been very happy, and Qingfeng wouldn't be so blind as to appreciate that kind of person.

And that Bai Xiaosheng, his smile was simply "poisonous"!

That Chen Feng, he's probably being set up!

Lu Yun smiled subtly.

Chen Jiutian failed to grasp the profound meaning behind Lu Yun's smile. He got excited and shouted at Chen Feng.

"Xiaofeng! Keep good company with everyone, make sure to enjoy yourself, or else, I will not forgive you!"

To Chen Feng's ears, Chen Jiutian's words sounded like a thunderous and piercing admonition.

Chen Jiutian doted on his son, but he also loved his career!

If his son ruined a good opportunity for him, there would be no good days ahead!

"I, I'll drink!" Chen Feng looked desperate.

In the end, Chen Feng managed to down ten cups.

After finishing, his face turned a purplish-white hue.

His whole being became sluggish, sitting almost paralytically on the stone bench, unable to stand up again.

Chen Feng's tongue went numb, his stomach gurgled, his head spun dizzily, seeing double of everyone.

He had been completely duped into stupidity.

Zheng from Zhengdong Province walked over to Bai Xiaosheng, whispered in his ear, and while talking, Zheng gave a cold glance at the inebriated Chen Feng.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his eyebrows slightly upon hearing, glanced at Chen Feng, then nodded. Zheng Pangzi stepped aside.

As soon as Chen Feng arrived, Lu Wenqian had told Pangzi to help her with something, which was to look for a chance to teach Chen Feng a lesson!

Moreover, she told him something else.

Now, Zhengdong had relayed that message to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng walked up to Chen Feng, looking down at him indifferently.

"Come on, continue, I haven't been knocked out yet!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile was cold as he persuaded, "You might as well give up; you can't win. As it stands, you now owe me a drink!"

"You, who are you, I, what do I owe you?" Chen Feng squinted his eyes, his face twisted in pain, his tongue overly thick, his neck askew as he asked.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, grabbed Chen Feng's shoulder, and pressed hard, causing him some pain so as to bring him somewhat back to his senses.

"Have you seen her?"

Bai Xiaosheng pointed at Wei Xuelian and said seriously into Chen Feng's ear, "Never look at her with that kind of eyes again. I don't like it! Believe me, this was just a small joke. Next time, I won't be so polite!"

Chen Feng heard these words clearly.

He stared blankly at Bai Xiaosheng, dazed from the alcohol yet starting to understand.

From the beginning, with all that nonsense about game rules Bai Xiaosheng was spouting, he had felt something fishy. This wasn't a game at all!

Now it was clear, it was all about setting him up!

Chen Feng's eyes flashed with fear and anger.

Under the influence of alcohol, even being in the Lu Family's territory, he felt the urge to rage.

"Remember Yu Qiu? Someone asked me to settle a score with you!" Bai Xiaosheng said softly, his gaze icy.

Yu Qiu?

Chen Feng chewed on the name in his mouth twice. The alcohol in his system seemed to dissipate by a third, and his eyes revealed fear.

"She... what do you want to do!"

Chen Feng's gaze was filled with terror!

Chapter 126 This is an Accident_1

During the college days, there was Yu Qiu, the "country girl" with an ordinary face but exceptional academic performance.

Chen Feng would certainly not forget!

At that time, the game "Truth or Dare" was popular. Chen Feng lost and was dared to pursue Yu Qiu on the spot.

Yu Qiu naturally wasn't willing, and Chen Feng had drunk a bit too, and he ended up beating Yu Qiu in front of everyone, breaking two of her teeth and one of her ribs.

The incident caused quite a stir at the time!

It even caused a conflict between students from poor families and those from wealthy families and sparked a massive societal debate.

The Chen family settled the incident with money, but they couldn't stop the public outrage. As a result, Chen Feng was recognized and chased by indignant people wherever he went in school. Not even the bodyguards he hired could do anything, and eventually, he had to take a leave of absence.

Speaking of which, Yu Qiu and Lu Wenqian were roommates!

Why does Bai Xiaosheng in front of him also know Yu Qiu? Could he be a schoolmate from a class above or below him?

Recalling the scenes of being chased, Chen Feng felt a chill in his heart and looked at Bai Xiaosheng with fear.

This expression, caught by Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, was met with his cold and merciless demeanor.

Compared to He Yanbing, Chen Feng had merely been punished a bit earlier, and his life was not affected in the slightest; he still lived a life of luxury and ease.

"I despise scum like you the most, yet you people keep appearing before me one after another," Bai Xiaosheng sighed and chuckled, "Tell me, should I swear an oath? From now on, if you appear before me again, I'll send you to hell!"

"What do you say, is that okay?" Bai Xiaosheng asked softly, his eyes as cold as ice.

He grabbed Chen Feng by the collar and dragged him toward the beer barrel, "Now, pay back that beer you owe me!"

Chen Feng struggled like a trapped animal, howling, but his voice was hoarse and weak.

Zhengdong Province had a belly full of anger toward such people and immediately rolled up his sleeves to help drag Chen Feng along.

After Wei Xuelian and Lu Qingfeng learned the whole story, they, along with Lu Wenqian, watched coldly from the side.

"What are you doing!"

Dragged beneath the beer barrel, Chen Feng was filled with terror.

"Let's have a hearty drink!"

Bai Xiaosheng twisted off the cap of the barrel, and the original brew poured out.

Zhengdong Province pinched Chen Feng's nose shut.

Gasping for air, Chen Feng opened his mouth wide, and the original beer pelted his face and poured into his mouth.

Chen Feng struggled frantically.

Elsewhere, Chen Jiutian was enjoying his conversation with Lu Yun when he suddenly heard strange shouts. He turned his head and was petrified by what he saw.

His beloved son was being forced to drink from a beer barrel!

"Stop, stop it! What are you doing!"

Without regard for Lu Yun's presence, Chen Jiutian let out a shrill scream and dashed over hastily.

By the time he got close, Bai Xiaosheng and Zhengdong Province had released their hold. Chen Feng was soaking wet and lay limp as a fish on the shore, his stomach bloated like a pregnant woman's.

"Xiaofeng!" Chen Jiutian rushed over.

"Don't worry, we're just playing a game. Young Master Chen lost and received a little punishment," Bai Xiaosheng said nonchalantly.

Chen Jiutian glared venomously at Bai Xiaosheng.

A half-choked Chen Feng suddenly sat up and vomited a mess onto Chen Jiutian with a retch.

The foul stench made everyone step away, covering their noses.

Chen Jiutian was disgusted but driven by his deep concern for his son, he still supported him.

"Xiaofeng, Xiaofeng!"

Chen Feng's body was limp as mud.

"Can't hold his liquor," Bai Xiaosheng shrugged his shoulders.

Chen Jiutian glared at Bai Xiaosheng once more, not daring to vent his anger on the Lu Family, so he concentrated his fury on Bai Xiaosheng, memorizing his face!

On the other side of the zigzag stone bridge, a large group of animals dashed over, followed by a lovely figure, Lola.

At this moment, Lola was also furious.

Polly, that damned bird, was also under her care. Now, it led a gang of animals making trouble all over the place and couldn't be caught.

At that moment, she was determined to run towards Lake Heart Pavilion to "apprehend it."

With Polly trembling up and down on the head of the Bull Terrier as they ran, occasionally turning back to bark twice at Lola, hoping that Bai Xiaosheng would hear and be infuriated to the point of laughter.

"Catch me, come on, catch me, you won't be able to!" Polly continuously taunted.

At Lake Heart Pavilion, Chen Feng finally woke up.

He was almost driven to the brink of insanity from all the chaos. Upon opening his eyes, the first thing he saw was the smiling Bai Xiaosheng.

"Ah, I'm going to kill you!"

Chen Feng struggled to his feet, crying out like a madman, remembering only that it was Bai Xiaosheng who had played him, Bai Xiaosheng who had given him the booze. This man wasn't from the Lu Family, there's no need to hold back!

With the crazed strength of drunkenness, Chen Feng, belly protruding, launched himself at Bai Xiaosheng with surprising speed.

In a fight, Bai Xiaosheng truly wasn't afraid of him. He had once knocked down Mrs. Pang's three brothers, let alone this less robust second-generation rich kid.

But when Chen Feng actually lunged at him, Bai Xiaosheng dramatically changed color and turned to flee.

It wasn't for any other reason... It was just too disgusting!

Chen Feng's body was covered in undiluted spirits and vomit, filthy and unbearable, reeking in all directions.

Bai Xiaosheng could probably employ at least a dozen wrestling moves on the spot, but none would be of use.

Even thinking about getting involved with such a big piece of trash made Bai Xiaosheng's hair stand on end.

Bai Xiaosheng refused!

Bai Xiaosheng ran, Chen Feng chased.

The two of them burst out of Lake Heart Pavilion. Just as they reached the bridge, they faced a stampede of rushing animals.

Polly was the first to sense the danger and barked twice.

Bai Xiaosheng's translation turned on instantaneously.

"Danger, move aside!"

Bai Xiaosheng, almost reflexively, stepped to the side, letting the group of animals rush past him.

But Chen Feng, with his eyes fixed on Bai Xiaosheng, paid no attention to his footing.

First tripped by the Bull Terrier, Chen Feng staggered, lunging toward a gap in the bridge railing where only two stone posts stood, placed there for fishing. Then, tripped by a stone post, he plunged headfirst into the lake, sending up a massive splash.

Everyone was stunned.

Chen Jiutian stood helplessly, watching his son fall into the water, and only then cried out, "Help, someone help!"

Polly, on the Bull Terrier, nearly got thrown off, but after steadying himself, he flew up to the parapet just to be caught by Lola.

"It's all that bastard's fault, teach him a lesson for me!"

Polly flapped his wings, calling out to Chen Feng, who was splashing in the water, barely holding on to the edge of the stone bridge.

So, the cats, dogs, and birds pounced, scratching and clawing away, with several birds even conducting bombing runs, defecating on the already filthy Chen Feng.

Chen Feng screamed repeatedly, yet daring not to let go.

Luckily, the Bull Terrier, eager to join in, was stopped by Lola.

What a mess, if that dog bit someone, it could very well bite them to death!

Inside Lake Heart Pavilion.

Chen Jiutian was close to a breakdown, shouting continuously, "Help, quickly save him!"

None of the servants moved.

"What a fuss, what a sight. Take these pets back immediately!" Lu Yun came over and said sternly.

Finally, servants ran over to drive the animals away.

"Mr. Lu, I... this... he..." Chen Jiutian stammered inconherently.

"Let's leave our conversation here for now. I see you're not really in a position to stay, so I won't keep you," Lu Yun said.

"Ah, yes, of course." Chen Jiutian nodded with a complex expression, his gaze full of malice as he looked towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Lu Yun caught his gaze and coughed.

"This was an accident," Lu Yun emphasized, "It's due to my pets' lack of discipline. If Mr. Chen wants to blame the culprits, feel free to take them with you."

"Just make sure to send them back after teaching them a lesson!"

Chapter 127: The Animals Have Become Spirits! _1

When Chen Feng was fished out of the lake, he was a ghastly sight; even the servant who pulled him out, despite his disgust, sympathetically rinsed him off with lake water.

Chen Feng's eyes were wide with terror, his body shaking like a sieve, and his hands and face were covered with scratches from cats and dogs.

Chen Jiutian couldn't bear to see it—it really pained him!

This incident, Lu Yun deemed it an accident and even made a group of cats and dogs the scapegoats. The most infuriating part was that after the cats and dogs were taken away, they had to be returned completely unharmed!

That was downright protection!

A wave of grief and anger swept over Chen Jiutian, but he dared not really make a fuss with Lu Yun.

However, when Chen Jiutian left with Chen Feng, his gaze deliberately lingered on Bai Xiaosheng's face for a good while, his eyes filled with malice.

This kid, he was the real culprit!

Here, he was a guest of the Lu Family, and Lu Yun could protect him.

Wait until they were out of the Lu Family, this matter wouldn't end there!

Bai Xiaosheng faced Chen Jiutian without fear, maintaining a calm eye contact.

To have raised such a rotten son, Chen Jiutian, this kind of father, was probably no good either.

You want revenge, I'll be waiting!

With that look, Bai Xiaosheng watched the father and son leave in a sorry state.

"This time, I really got a bad taste out of my mouth; it's also like avenging my poor roommate! Bai, if they come after you, I'll be the first to back you up!"

Lu Wenqian patted her chest, then glanced at Lu Qingfeng, "Brother, you have to help too!"

"And Dad, you can't just stand by and watch this mess either!"

Lu Wenqian was making a big fuss.

Lu Yun and Lu Qingfeng couldn't help but smile wryly. This girl, at times she was like a proper lady, but when her emotions ran high, she was like a completely different person.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of this matter!" Lu Qingfeng looked in the direction where Chen Feng and his son had left, and snorted coldly.

Bai Xiaosheng had taken action to discipline Chen Feng, but Lu Qingfeng hadn't even made his move yet!

"Young people's grievances, it's not my place to interject! However, if the young ones are overpowered and the old ones get involved, then I have no reason to just stand by!"

Lu Yun's smile was light as a breeze, yet his voice was as steady as a mountain range.

Is this the promise of the Lu family father and son?

"Thanks, Lu and Qingfeng," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

They want to come at me, they might not have it so easy!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself but was still grateful for the support of the Lu family father and son. After all, it was good to shelter under a big tree, and it would further their relationship—why not?

Lola stood aside, holding Polly.

In the meantime, Polly barked twice.

Others might not know, but Bai Xiaosheng, using a language translation device, accurately interpreted these barks.

"That bastard from before, I won't let him off!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Polly, and Polly looked back at him, barking excitedly again.

"I saw him chasing you; that bastard dared to bully you and me! My revenge has already begun; wait for my victorious news!"

Polly had his own vendetta?

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly noticed that all the pets from before had now vanished, not a trace left.

Where had they gone?

This Polly, he sure holds a grudge.

Bai Xiaosheng touched his nose and quietly pulled Cheng aside, conveying Polly's request to him and stressing that it was Miss Wenqian's wish.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't want to break his promise to a bird.

The disgraced Chen family father and son, under the scrutiny and whispers of the Qiushui Manor's servants, fled the manor in a fluster.

The driver waiting outside, bored to death, was shocked to see them all of a sudden, completely stunned.

What was going on? They had just visited a prestigious family, and now the lord and young master were in such a state?

Chen Feng, the young master, was drenched, stained all over, his face marred, and there was not a single patch of uninjured skin where flesh was exposed.

As for Mr. Chen Jiutian, he was sweaty, his fine suit wrinkled and dirty as if he had been vomited on.

What time is it now? Are they still inside drinking and eating?

The driver looked confused and couldn't fathom the situation.

"What are you staring at? Hurry up and come help!" Chen Jiutian glared and ordered sharply.

The driver was startled and hurried over to support his young master, heading towards the car.

Chen Jiutian loosened his collar and with a sullen expression, looked back at Qiushui Manor.

He didn't dare provoke Lu Yun, but he took note of that boy who wasn't from the Lu Family—he had caught the name, it seemed to be "Bai Xiaosheng"

"Oh no!"

Just as Chen Jiutian was pondering, he suddenly heard the driver exclaim in surprise.

He turned his head and was immediately taken aback.

Over a dozen birds were circling above their heads, dive-bombing, as their grey and white droppings landed on them.

This scene seemed familiar!

However, back then, they were pet birds, but now, this flock was wild...

As Chen Jiutian was frozen in shock, he felt something warm, slimy smack onto his face. His facial muscles twitched uncontrollably, barely holding back a scream.

And this was just the beginning, as several birds dived at Chen Jiutian, his head and face quickly becoming mottled.

Chen Jiutian covered his head and fled in panic.

It took great effort for the three men to get into the car, each filthy all over, with a foul stench permeating the vehicle.

"Go, go, get out of here!" Chen Jiutian cried out in alarm.

He didn't want to stay here another second, the Lu Family's animals were all too cunning! They were untouchable!

The driver was in a frenzy and started the engine.

Suddenly feeling a darkness in front of him, the driver looked up in astonishment to see several stray dogs standing on the windshield, coldly staring at him.

Then, these stray dogs actually turned around and started defecating on the car's front shield...

The driver was completely dumbfounded.

The animals had become spirits!

Chen Jiutian watched, horrified, as a group of dogs defecated and urinated on his luxury car. The revulsion was one thing, but the eeriness sent shivers down his spine.

"Drive the car, what are you freezing up for!" Chen Jiutian slapped the driver on the head and cursed loudly.

Only then did the driver snap out of it, wiping the bird droppings from his face and quickly starting the vehicle.

The stray dogs swiftly jumped off.

The car shot forward, like a headless fly zigzagging across the wide road before eventually speeding off in a straight line, disappearing into the distance.

At the entrance to Qiushui Manor, a Bull Terrier sat down, with cats and birds alongside it. The stray dogs respectfully approached, while the wild birds also landed nearby.

The Bull Terrier held its head high and chest out, like a victorious general leading the group of animals back into the manor.

That night, Qiushui Manor's kitchen suffered an inexplicable raid.

Of course, these minor incidents weren't worth mentioning, and the servants wouldn't bother reporting them.

Although Bai Xiaosheng didn't witness the scene, several pets rushed back to "report."

Bai Xiaosheng felt a sense of satisfaction but also a profound disgust.

Before the gathering ended.

Lu Yun specifically took Bai Xiaosheng aside.

"Bai, are you with Century Construction?" Lu Yun asked.

"Yes," Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

"Then, you really need to be careful with that father and son. But as I said, if you need anything, you can come to me. This isn't bound by the decade-long promise, and finding Lu Qingfeng is good too!" Lu Yun even insisted on giving a reminder.

Bai Xiaosheng felt a sudden curiosity.

"Could it be that Chen father and son are somehow connected to Century Construction?"

Lu Yun nodded seriously and said.

"Century Construction is a subsidiary of Zhenbei Flag, and Chen Jiutian is the General Manager of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, East China District!"

Chapter 128 The Tragic Chen Feng_1

Quanqiang Villa, a high-end villa district in Tiannan City.

Inside one of the villas.

Chen Jiutian had just finished bathing and was sitting on the sofa, wrapped in a large bathrobe, his face grim.

This was one of his properties in Tiannan, a "gift" given to him by someone.

Opposite him, his beloved son, Chen Feng, lay sprawled on the sofa, wrapped up like a mummy, only his eyes and two hands showing through the bandages, looking like a sticky rice dumpling.

The scratches were actually trivial skin injuries that mostly required only a band-aid after cleaning, but due to their number and proximity, the doctor had no choice but to wrap him up like this.

In Chen Feng's eyes burned hatred.

"I've only been in Tiannan for two days, and I've ended up like this. How can I face anyone when I go back!"

Under the influence of alcohol, Chen Feng's voice was filled with anger and his emotions seemed somewhat out of control as he yelled at his father.

His voice sounded strange, incredibly hoarse, as his whole tongue was numb, and even the sour soup meant for sobering up felt like plain water.

Chen Jiutian sat in silence, his complexion dark and ominous.

The Lu Family was not someone he dared to provoke, nor could he afford to. Whether the Lu siblings had watched from the sidelines or participated, and to what extent, Chen Jiutian pretended he hadn't seen anything.

According to what Chen Feng later said, the person who had enticed him to play games and even plied him with drinks was that young man named Bai Xiaosheng.

This made Chen Jiutian even more convinced of who the main culprit was!

"Xiaofeng, have you ever offended him?" asked Chen Jiutian.

There was no love or hate without reason in this world, and he needed to understand why. That seemingly simple and poorly dressed kid targeted his son from the start; what background he had, and what grudge there was.

After all, being a guest at the Lu family's was not something to be taken lightly!

If he wanted revenge, he needed to investigate thoroughly!

"I had never seen him before. Who knows where he sprang from!" Chen Feng screamed.

Then Chen Feng seemed to recall something.

"That guy must be a friend that Lu Wenqian, that stinking girl, made in college. Back then, she liked to mingle with these paupers! The Lu Family has such poor taste and home education to let such people through their door!"

No background?

Chen Jiutian's eyes flickered slightly.

He had thoroughly researched Lu Yun, down to the smallest details, even employing specialized agencies for analysis. Even the dishes Lu Yun favored more at banquets, the liquors he drank more of, were all considered, for these habits could indirectly reveal a person's character.

Lu Yun had a tough start to his career, and he reached success step by step. He had always respected talented people of humble origin and sought to win them over.

So, seeing a commoner guest in his home was normal!

"Right, that guy mentioned Yu Qiu!" Chen Feng exclaimed loudly.

Yu Qiu?

Chen Jiutian frowned.

He remembered the name clearly. Years ago, his son caused a stir by hitting this woman, which even sparked a tide of public opinion in society, forcing him to spend a great deal of effort and money to settle the issue.

"Then he must have acted out of righteous indignation from that year when he hit you," Chen Jiutian said with a smile, which was exceedingly grim, "What a young man with a sense of justice!"

Back then, there were many such people, and Chen Jiutian had some of them taught a harsh lesson.

And today, another one had emerged?

"Ouch!"

As Chen Jiutian sneered, he suddenly heard his son let out a cry of pain.

"Xiaofeng, what's wrong with you?" Chen Jiutian was taken aback and asked anxiously.

"I can't take it anymore, I need to go to the bathroom!" Chen Feng clutched his stomach and bottom as he darted out toward the restroom.

This was already the fifth time since returning from the hospital!

"It seems the Chen Family's tonic liquor is too strong. Xiaofeng appears to be too frail to handle the supplement," Chen Jiutian remarked.

Luckily, he hadn't drunk any...

"You, hurry to the hospital and buy back every kind of medicine that treats diarrhea!" Chen Jiutian stretched out his hand and pointed at a servant, barking orders.

The servant hurriedly acknowledged the command and rushed away.

Two hours later.

Chen Jiutian, sweating profusely, paced back and forth in front of the bathroom door, anxious like he had been all those years ago outside the delivery room, and kept knocking on the door, "How is it, do you want to try another medicine?"

Chen Feng had already had countless bouts of diarrhea and wished he could just stay in the bathroom forever.

By now, even the living room was permeated with a foul stench.

Standing behind Chen Jiutian, two servants held trays with cups of water and various medications. They ceaselessly held their breath, standing at the bathroom door, which truly required tremendous willpower!

Only Chen Jiutian seemed completely oblivious, urgently pressing with a look of concern on his face.

He was afraid his beloved son would pass out from the strain.

"Dad~"

Finally, a long and piercing cry drifted from the bathroom.

Chen Feng sobbed tearfully, "You... must, must avenge me..."

The last three words sounded like a dying declaration.

Chen Jiutian's face turned pale with distress, he gritted his teeth and said, "Don't worry, I will make sure Bai Xiaosheng dies!"

Eventually, the ashen-faced Chen Feng was helped out and placed on the couch, where he had medicine again.

"Sir, shall we move the young master to the bedroom?" a servant asked tentatively.

"Don't touch me... no one touch me, just let me... stay here," Chen Feng uttered faintly, as if on the verge of peril.

Chen Jiutian quickly waved his hand, signaling the servants to leave.

"Son..."

"Dad, don't talk, just let me... stay like this..." Chen Feng's faint voice rose again.

"Ok, ok." Chen Jiutian dared not make a sound anymore.

He turned around to see the servant had come back.

"Didn't I tell you to leave!" Chen Jiutian exploded in anger.

"Sir, there is a visitor," the servant said cautiously.

"Don't let them in, tell them to leave!" Chen Jiutian waved impatiently, and the servant nodded, turned to leave, but was called back again.

"Who is the visitor?" Chen Jiutian asked.

"He says his name is Wang Ye, the deputy general manager of Century Construction," the servant replied cautiously.

"Wang Ye." Chen Jiutian muttered the name.

This was a talented individual he had discovered in Tiannan, someone he had been nurturing, and even this house had been a gift from Wang Ye.

Chen Jiutian's eyes flickered, Wang Ye, who had long resided in Tiannan, must have extensive and deep connections—it would rely on him to investigate Bai Xiaosheng!

"Bring him in!"

"Should we go to the study?"

This place...was really not suitable for discussing business...

"No need, right here!"

Chen Jiutian still needed to watch over his son.

Soon, Wang Ye followed the servant hurriedly into the living room, where he involuntarily frowned and dared not breathe. Even with all the windows open, the stench was stubbornly lingering.

Seeing the mummy-like figure on the couch, Wang Ye got a shock.

"You came, what is it?" Chen Jiutian asked.

Wang Ye was exceedingly respectful, "I want to report on someone to you."

"Not urgent!" Chen Jiutian waved his hand, cutting off Wang Ye authoritatively, "First, I want you to investigate a person for me!"

Chapter 129: How do you know him!_1

"Investigate a person?"

Wang Ye was startled, even a bit baffled.

Why would Chen Jiutian need him to investigate someone? After all, he wasn't professional, this kind of task should be left to a private detective or similar.

While speaking, Wang Ye couldn't help but gaze at the person lying on the sofa. Although the face was unrecognizable, he could vaguely tell from the body shape and hairstyle—

"This is Master Chen Feng, isn't it!" Wang Ye's expression changed slightly, and he exclaimed.

Chen Feng, Chen Jiutian's only son, what had happened to make him end up like this?

He was fine just a couple of days ago!

Chen Feng, lying inert like a dead pig, grunted twice at Wang Ye as a greeting.

"This is why I need you to investigate that person," Chen Jiutian said with a harsh voice. "Sheng is in this state because of that person's doing!"

Someone had harmed Chen Jiutian's only son to this extent?!

Wang Ye's breath hitched. As curious as he was, he forcefully refrained from asking more, fearing involvement.

But no matter who did it, that person was as good as dead!

Who was Chen Jiutian!

A world-class financial empire—General Manager of the Greater China Region, East China District of Zhenbei Group, commanding all of Zhenbei's industries across eight provinces and cities in East China!

Comparable to a feudal lord!

Compared with Chen Jiutian, he, Wang Ye, was merely a deputy head of a leading company in a city, the disparity as vast as that between clouds and mud!

Wang Ye was by nature overbearing, but beneath such a stark difference, he was constantly deferential.

In the eyes of Wang Ye, Chen Jiutian was like a towering tree, a mighty bastion reaching into the clouds.

Many people only knew that he, Wang Ye, wanted to become the general manager of Century Construction, that Shang Wenshu wanted to join the group.

Even Shang Wenshu thought he could advance further on his own merits.

In reality, they were wrong, all of them.

Chen Jiutian was using Shang Wenshu's mindset, letting him work hard to make his projects bigger and better.

Although Wang Ye constantly created obstacles in the project, he never really caused serious trouble, all just to put pressure on Shang Wenshu!

After Shang Wenshu expanded his role, Wang Ye would take over, quietly profiting for Chen Jiutian from behind the scenes.

Shang Wenshu might indeed join the group as he wished, but it would not be a promotion! He was just a pawn, to be used by Chen Jiutian whenever necessary.

This was Wang Ye's own understanding.

He firmly believed that even Chen Jiutian would have reservations about the inspection team and find it hard to trust someone.

But he, Wang Ye, was Chen Jiutian's confidant! There would always be an opportunity for him to soar!

Right now, it was another chance for him to show his zeal!

Since the incident happened in Tiannan, he would dig out the ringleader! No matter the effort or the cost!

"In Tiannan, I too have my roots and connections. Who does Mr. Chen want to investigate? I'll get on it right away!"

Wang Ye, long seated in a high position, knew what kind of person the leaders liked.

Compared to Chen Jiutian's instructions, the matter Wang Ye was going to report about Bai Xiaosheng didn't seem important anymore!

Chen Jiutian glanced at Wang Ye and nodded in satisfaction, not in a hurry to send him off to do the task.

Instead, he took a seat leisurely and gestured Wang Ye to sit down as well.

"Wang, I am aware of your capabilities!" Chen Jiutian instructed Wang Ye. "Over these years, you've worked diligently for me; I haven't forgotten any of it!"

Wang Ye, visibly moved, was about to say something.

Chen Jiutian raised his hand to stop him. Declarations of loyalty were so tasteless to him now; he heard them everywhere, and they had long grown tiresome.

"Now, if you can handle this matter for me, another step upward is not out of the question,"

Chen Jiutian said with a smile. "Do you understand?"

"I do!"

Wang Ye's gaze was almost ignited by those words.

Actually, for a leader, offering prospects of advancement is like giving a sweet date, dangling a carrot, a tactic similar to the other hand's slap or the big stick.

It's just that when one applies it, it is clear to them. But when someone higher up uses it on oneself, it becomes easy to get caught up in it and to not see the true colors.

This is a common fault of humanity.

Seeing that it was about time, Chen Jiutian's motivation ignited, and then, it was time to assign the task!

He believed that Wang Ye would give it his all!

Since that Bai Xiaosheng was associated with the Lu family, there was a trail to follow. With dedication, it could be cleared up in three to five days, or at most, ten to fifteen days would be more than enough.

I can wait, thought Chen Jiutian.

"The person I want you to investigate is a young man, roughly the same age as Xiaofeng," Chen Jiutian said.

A young man, about the same age as Chen Feng? Wang Ye noted in his mind and glanced at Chen Feng, who was like a mummy on the sofa, his heart stirred.

This is about seeking revenge!

Wang Ye sighed inwardly, wondering who had the gall to do such a thing!

But regardless of who it was, they were as good as dead!

In these provinces, all subsidiaries of Zhenbei had to listen to Chen Jiutian. This was an immense power, and that young man had no idea who he had provoked!

"Today, we met that kid at Lu Yun's private estate, and he seems to be friends with Lu Yun's daughter Lu Wenqian," Chen Jiutian said.

Lu Yun?

After a brief moment of thought, Wang Ye's expression changed drastically!

The Lu Yun of Tengyun Group? Wang Ye looked at Chen Jiutian incredulously.

How is it related to Lu Yun!

That internet magnate, an absolute behemoth!

Being a guest in Lu Yun's house, could he be a simple character?

I knew it, the person who did that to Chen Feng must be no simple figure!

This is a hot potato!

Wang Ye's palms were unwittingly sweating.

No wonder Chen Jiutian promised me such great benefits!

When the King of Hell fights, a little ghost meddling in between, one single misstep... Wang Ye dared not think further.

"With Lu Yun involved, this might be difficult..." Wang Ye said with difficulty.

"What are you afraid of, I haven't finished speaking yet!" Chen Jiutian uttered, somewhat dissatisfied, and gave Wang Ye a look, but he felt it was understandable, after all, even he wasn't on equal footing with Lu Yun.

Perhaps only the head of the Greater China Region would qualify!

"I said, he is a friend or classmate of Lu Yun's daughter, not a scion of a rich family. Does that put your mind at ease?"

Not a scion of a rich family? Wang Ye's heart eased a bit.

Chen Jiutian wouldn't speak without basis, after all, even he wouldn't dare to provoke Lu Yun.

Wang Ye couldn't help but exhale a long breath, his expression relaxed, but seeing Chen Jiutian's dissatisfaction, he quickly said, "Even if he truly is some rich scion, I will investigate and clarify everything for you!"

After all, it's only an investigation, and I'm not the one who would make a move in the end.

Wang Ye thought.

Chen Jiutian snorted coldly.

"That young man is slightly taller than Xiaofeng, a bit thin, with eyes full of spirit. He had an annoying smile on his face, as if everything was under his control..."

Chen Jiutian described his impression at the time, but after describing, he felt it was somewhat difficult. Searching for someone based on appearance was too challenging.

Fortunately, there was still a name.

All of a sudden, Chen Jiutian noticed that Wang Ye seemed to be staring blankly.

Based on Chen Jiutian's description, a person emerged in Wang Ye's mind.

"The young man you are talking about, is it Bai Xiaosheng?"

Almost subconsciously, Wang Ye spoke out.

"Yes, Bai Xiaosheng," Chen Jiutian nodded repeatedly.

Suddenly, Chen Jiutian was startled, "How do you know this name!"

Wang Ye gave a wry smile.

"I am here to report to you about him!"

Chapter 130: I Promise You, No Matter the Cost_1

"Is it that Bai Xiaosheng?"

Chen Jiutian was somewhat incredulous, his eyes wide as he asked.

How could it be such a coincidence!

He had wanted to investigate Bai Xiaosheng, and now Wang Ye had presented him with news about Bai Xiaosheng?

"It is that Bai Xiaosheng!" Wang Ye was certain without a doubt.

The facial expressions and demeanor of Bai Xiaosheng, vividly described by Chen Jiutian, along with the same name, wasn't it him?

If it wasn't, then it would truly be a ghostly affair!

Wang Ye also marveled at the coincidence.

On the sofa, the half-dead Chen Feng, as if startled from a deathly illness, suddenly sat up and screamed a name.

"Bai Xiaosheng!"

The sound was so piercing that it gave Wang Ye and Chen Jiutian a fright.

Was Bai Xiaosheng the one who had reduced Chen Feng to this state?

And he had even become involved with the Lu Family?!

Wang Ye, thinking of him, felt apprehensive at heart. He had too many questions to ask, yet he didn't know where to start.

The key question was, would Chen Jiutian answer?

Chen Jiutian wanted to investigate Bai Xiaosheng, but did he know that Bai Xiaosheng was the very same member of the inspection team he had reported about?

The very inspection team even they were wary of!

"Could it really be such a coincidence!"

Chen Jiutian's eyes were fierce and bright!

"Describe his features to me," Chen Jiutian commanded, fearful of a case of mistaken identity.

Immediately, Wang Ye elaborated on his impression of Bai Xiaosheng as he understood it, and in Chen Jiutian's mind, the image constructed was unmistakably that of the young man!

Well, well, it seemed he had found what he was looking for without even trying!

"Did you come all the way here today just to report about him to me? Why?" Chen Jiutian suddenly asked, puzzled.

He had overlooked it in his excitement just moments ago.

"This person, I've mentioned him to you before, he's a member of the corporate inspection team!" Wang Ye said.

Chen Jiutian frowned and carefully recalled the past; it seemed Wang Ye had indeed mentioned it to him.

At the time, he hadn't paid it much mind.

One must understand, the inspection team is an entity not to be taken lightly. As the general manager for East China, Chen Jiutian came across a multitude of information and secrets, yet he knew very little about them.

Normally, the inspection team would only appear at subsidiary companies and rarely interact with their level; if they did, it signaled danger.

Moreover, when a member of the inspection team's identity was exposed, it signified their imminent departure.

Thus, when Wang Ye told him that the shadow of the inspection team had appeared, Chen Jiutian hadn't cared.

If they were already exposed, they would surely leave soon. Even if they stayed a few more days, how would it matter? In Tiannan, he, Chen Jiutian, was definitely "clean"!

"How much time has passed since then, and he's still at your project?" Chen Jiutian demanded harshly. "When did you find out his identity?!"

"He revealed his identity to Shang Wenshu on the day he arrived. He has been there ever since, and has even become the project manager, driving away two of my top people. Shang Wenshu fully supports him..."

"Idiot!"

Unable to contain his anger, Chen Jiutian snarled, cutting off Wang Ye's words.

"Do you think our corporate inspection team are fools with nothing better to do, going around announcing their identities and then climbing up from the bottom of the career ladder step by step like a bunch of dolts?" Chen Jiutian shouted.

"It is said that he is a senior member of the inspection team..."

"Says who, senior my foot! Do you understand, or do I understand!" Chen Jiutian cursed. "Have you never considered that he might be a pawn purposefully created by Shang Wenshu to deal with you?"

Wang Ye gave a bitter smile.

Of course, he had thought of that!

But what followed was too unbelievable. Was that also a scheme orchestrated by Shang Wenshu? Even the incidents involving Master Song Kai and District Chief Wu Qibing?

Wang Ye did not believe it.

"You don't know..." Wang Ye hurriedly reported the subsequent events to Chen Jiutian, and after finishing, added, "It can't be that even Master Song Kai and the district chief have been bought off, right?"

You still justify yourself! Chen Jiutian was so angry that he pointed his finger at Wang Ye.

"Master Song Kai cannot be bought, but was that even a purchase? Shang Wenshu was clearly catering to his interests! If he succeeded, it shows the effort he put in! Hardly anyone is without weaknesses; I told you to investigate thoroughly and break them down in detail. Did you take it as a breeze past your ear? If you are incapable, it's because you are not diligent enough!"

Chen Jiutian had never met Master Song Kai, but he had also specifically studied the old man and knew his preferences.

As long as he found the right opportunity, made full preparations, and picked the appropriate person to operate and execute, taking down Master Song Kai was not impossible!

It took more than just a few tricks and stratagems for Chen Jiutian to become the General Manager of Greater China Region East China District in Zhenbei.

As for the so-called inspection team members, Chen Jiutian was eighty percent sure that was a smokescreen set up by Shang Wenshu!

Chen Jiutian, seeing the still somewhat incredulous look on Wang Ye's face, felt a wave of disappointment in his heart.

If it weren't for Shang Wenshu being too slippery and inflexibly cautious, he would never have chosen Wang Ye.

Of course, Wang Ye had his strengths.

"Could it really be like that!"

Wang Ye, under the scolding of Chen Jiutian, also felt the logic in his words, and couldn't help grinding his teeth with hatred for Shang Wenshu.

The deception had caused him so much pain!

"Now, tell me about this Bai Xiaosheng. I want to know everything about him!"

Chen Jiutian got straight to the point.

"Alright, then I will give you a detailed report!"

Wang Ye sat-up straight and began to relay all he knew about Bai Xiaosheng to Chen Jiutian.

Every detail, Wang Ye spoke with earnestness.

Chen Jiutian listened with special care.

After Wang Ye had finished, he was parched and tongue-tied, while Chen Jiutian's eyes glinted with cold sharpness.

This young man was indeed quite extraordinary! His abilities and methods earned Chen Jiutian's appreciation.

Unfortunately, since he dared to harm Xiaofeng, even if he was a genius, I will destroy him!

But how to destroy, that was a matter of skill; in today's society under the rule of law, Chen Jiutian couldn't simply hire a hitman to kill someone.

Moreover, could he completely ignore the Lu Family's position on the matter?

Chen Jiutian was exceedingly prudent in everything he did, always leaving room for maneuver while also seeking to crush his enemies' resolve.

It seemed that this matter would have to be delegated to someone below...

Chen Jiutian gave Wang Ye a sidelong glance, his gaze ominously calculating, "He dared to make a move on Xiaofeng, do you know what to do now? You get this done for me, and I promise you, regard no cost, disregard any method, even if it causes setbacks for that project! I promise you merit without fault!"

Even if Teles Square were ruined, it didn't matter?

Wang Ye jumped in surprise, somewhat doubtful and hesitant.

"Once it's done, you won't need to be holed up at Century Construction anymore!"

Seeing Wang Ye's hesitation, Chen Jiutian spoke to reassure him, "I will advance you further! When the time comes, the power you wield will be nothing compared to some small real estate company!"

This was a strong dose!

Wang Ye's frame shook.

The very thing Shang Wenshu longed for could now be easily within his grasp!

What the project ended up looking like didn't matter to him, as long as he eliminated Bai Xiaosheng!

"Alright, I'll follow your command!" Wang Ye nodded vigorously, his gaze resolute, clearly having made his decision.

Chen Jiutian was quite satisfied and nodded in return.

"It's getting late, I won't keep you any longer. Go back and ponder how to proceed," Chen Jiutian said with a sly smile, "I look forward to you satisfying me!"